

PRETTY GOWNS FOR CHILDREN

CHANGES OF THE SEASON IN MODES FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

New Ideas for Thin Muslins—Ornamental Collars and Embroidered Decorations—Colored Pique Frocks—Russian Blouses of Cordurey—Silk Trimmings.

Fashions for children are vitally interesting to the mothers who have to follow them, but they vary so little in style and outline that they are not a very prolific source of inspiration to the fashion writers. However, there are some little changes creeping in all the time, even though they are not radical.

The one style of bodice, which is simply a gathered puff with belt, and bertha collar and worn with a gumpie, has obtained for years, but it is now as well, since constant reproduction makes it so. With this is the simple straight skirt, sometimes gathered into the waist, sometimes plaited.

A pretty idea for the thin muslin is vertical tucks down four or five inches from the waist line all around. These dispose of the fulness very prettily. Other muslin skirts are tucked around the entire length in very tiny tucks, with fully an inch between them.

A hem is usually the finish, but sometimes a little frill of embroidery is used. The bertha frill on one figured dimity is made of white dimity with an inch band of the figured muslin hemming the edge. This certainly has economy to recommend it and is very effective as well.

The collar in another gown is of white linen shaped to round up in front and back. Two collars of this sort, one over the other and the upper one under the under one, make a stylish finish.

Most attractive for the dressy gown worn by the little girl of from 7 to 10 years is the black taffeta. It is made with a plain hem set on with a very open stitch in black.

The usual full waist is in bands joined in encircling lines with the open stitch, which lightens the effect very much. Any pretty open pattern in cream lace may form the bertha, through which you thread inch-wide ribbon, either blue or pink, a little below the upper edge, and tie it in a rosette bow at one side of the front.

Another pretty frock for a girl of 10 is made of gray cashmere with the bodice and the top of the skirt tucked in groups, and a yoke and cuffs of white silk striped around with silver braid. In gray nun's veiling is another dress, with an accordion-plaited skirt, and waist gathered into a belt of white silk embroidered with white and blue French knots.

The cash is of white taffeta tied in a knot at the back. The narrow collar is of white with a frill of point d'esprit lace on the edge, and the gumpie is of tucked batiste and narrow Valenciennes insertion. Knots

able to employ private laundresses for the finer articles, sending out the household wash to women who take the things home at so much a dozen. Many of the French laundresses have evolved into cleaning and dyeing establishments and the Chinese laundries have drawn a large trade among those satisfied with their work.

But the standard of laundry work has remained poor and most people now refuse to buy very fine table linen, lingerie or other articles, such as children's and infants' clothes, which require fine work. They purchase the less expensive grades knowing that the laundry is to end them in a short while.

English people used to send their laundry work to the Paris washerwomen who opened places in London, but there has always been the same complaint in London as in New York. It would seem as though

every color you could think of, the two hundred or so of them here loosely bunched together in a sort of crate-like holder making a shelf of bright colors that could not fail to catch the eye of anybody passing that way.

They were of two sizes, these parasols, but neither of them very small; the smaller having a stick twenty-two inches, or thereabouts in length, and the larger a stick of about twenty-five inches in length. And these sticks, as was seen upon an infant's inspection, were like all the rest of the parasol, made of paper rolled up in a long slightly tapering tube, like a magnified lampshade.

These parasols are not made to open; but, though closed, they are not rolled. The paper panels stand out from the stick in soft, loose folds, just like the silken panels of a real parasol. Notwithstanding

a famous officer in the British Army. He was an interesting fellow, that British officer, and the girl was interested in him. Anything may happen in India and there are always possibilities in a soldier, so she encouraged the story teller.

The British officer, so it seemed, was a particular chum of a certain Indian rajah who had a remarkably good taste in jewels, wives and virtuosos. Incidentally he had a long head, for he stood by the British in many times, thereby incurring native hatred and putting his own life and property in jeopardy. The British recognized his loyalty, by detaching British troops to aid him in his stand and to protect his property. The great-grandfather's chum was the officer in charge. After danger was over and the country was quiet, the British troops were withdrawn from the rajah's province, the potentate was duly

STAGE WOMEN ARE OFTEN SAD

A CHEERFUL FACE RARE EVEN IN THE GREAT STARS.

Restrictions in the Calling That Apparently Offset Unqualified Success—Evidence of This Furnished by the Portraits of Noted Artists.

Stage-struck girls and others with hopes of making a place for themselves in art and journalism come on in shoals every winter from the South and the West, leaving comfortable and in some cases luxurious homes in order to pursue the active study of their chosen work in the cramped and cold, poorly furnished rooms of the big studio buildings, in boarding-house rooms and co-operative flats where they make their homes and yet they seem perfectly happy in the idea that they are at last really in the current of professional life.

There is no use in trying to discourage these earnest girls by pointing out the dangers, pitfalls, struggles and hardships that may be theirs in the attainment of even the most moderate independence. They keep on with a beautiful steadfastness, idealizing the dreariness of their surroundings and the sometimes painful scrapping to make ends meet in their embryo house-keeping.

Directly in the wake of Madame Calvé's recent protest against the requirements of her profession, which she said cut off all her personal liberty of action, it is interesting to note the utterance of two other women both famous on the Paris stage. Madame Adeline Dudley of the Comédie Française declares that if she had her career to choose over again she would still select the stage. But she says that if she had a daughter she would do all in her power to deter her from a similar career.

No other profession, says Madame Dudley, "gives a woman a little independence and with the exception of stars very few women of the stage earn enough to keep themselves. The cost of gowns alone is enormous. These days of expensive stage dressing and the strain on nerves and vitality is such that very few attain any position without broken health, which, of course, is not heralded abroad."

Mlle. Marni, another clever Frenchwoman who has recently deserted the stage for literature, says that she believes marriage to be the best career for women. "Marriage first," she says, "and then if the best for the stage or for literature remains strong the fact that the woman has fulfilled her natural destiny will not exclude art from her life."

It is a fact, noted more of late than in former years, that the greatest success which may come to women on the stage is not fraught with apparent happiness. The extreme sadness that has marked the life of the Italian actress Madame Duse is known, for she has made no secret of her sorrow. She has been quoted as saying recently that the only fault with life is that it is too long.

Madame Bernhardt, like Madame Patti, has cultivated an atmosphere of cheerfulness. But both of these women, it may be borne in mind, have obtained unique positions, not gaining wealth alone but a power and popularity that have made a difference to their whims and caprices, the price of obtaining their appearance. And even then it has been often asserted by those who know both these women best that the much vaunted happiness of each, is in its way a little pose for the outside world.

Whether the present attitude of sadness and discontent in other women who are now prominently before the public may be also a pose is a question, but it is a fact that a glance over a selection of notable women of the stage to-day, will not show a group of smiling countenances. The smile has gone out of fashion and painfully drawn lips and worried brows and troubled eyes seem to be the substitute.

The British actress, Mrs. Campbell, possesses a face melancholy as Duse's own, and with the same deep inscrutable Italian eyes. Annie Russell's face is rarely seen pictured in a smile. Julia Arthur's most recent professional photograph suggested a face that was weary of the world. Not many years ago it was the exceptional woman who had her heavy dresses silk lined. Now almost every woman of even moderate income does it.

Georgia Cayvan gave evidence of her troubled state of mind in all her late pictures. Ada Hopley, for being made in a tragic look, and so on through the list of popular actresses, sorrow seems to be the usual portion.

The reason for this, said an actress when spoken to on the subject, "is that there can hardly be an outward expression of happiness on the face of those whose life is a constant struggle after something better and in advance of present achievements. The self-satisfied actor, man or woman, is retrograding. There must be discontent with one self if there is an earnest effort toward perfection. There is a constant strife for better understanding of great authors meanings and motives. There is also constant study and the life of a student is not a face of smiles in any profession."

Often a woman actor has a temperament content with which is at variance with the conditions under which she is forced to live. She may, like Calvé, intensely dislike the life of a woman of the stage, and yet she will go on for ten months of the year to travel about in the large cities, living in hotels out of the life of companionship of her relatives and friends.

"Of course an actress who is successful is feted and made much of in every new city she visits. But there again you find the requirements of stage work which make social life and its duties only an added drudgery. Lunches and teas, men dressing the shortening of the hours of rest and study and are not a relaxation to a tired actress who is absorbed in her work."

That is just what people do not understand, the absorption that makes a demand on an actress. Her work becomes the essential thing to her. But so much else is expected of her. She must be a gay, laughing creature in drawing rooms, always gracious and charming when in reality she is as tired from her efforts on the stage as an laborer from his toils in the field, and is called on to smile in her case.

For her the courage of Duse who lives her own life and does not care how she is criticized for her attitude toward the public. "I wish to be as alone," she says practically, "outside of my work on the stage as I prefer to be in my life."

Then, too, a woman on the stage often contracts a habit, not of her work, but of her personality. Her dress, her manner, her look all reflect in her the character, the attitude, the attitude toward the public. "I wish to be as alone," she says practically, "outside of my work on the stage as I prefer to be in my life."

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A. Simonson
933 Broadway, 21-22 Streets.
LOVER'S KNOT
My latest coiffure for the low hair dress of the back hair gives a graceful outline to the head. It is so beautiful, yet so easy to arrange that it has become the fashion for the season. The Lover's Knot is particularly desirable in connection with my
Marie Antoinette Coiffure
As a coiffure for the front hair nothing has been introduced to equal it.
Wigs and Toupees
For Ladies and Gentlemen. I allow none to leave my establishment unless they fit perfectly, are exactly the right color and absolutely secure. Private fitting-rooms.
Hair Dressing and Hair Coloring
French Undulation, Shampooing, Scalp and Hair Treatment expertly attended to by my large and experienced corps of men and women assistants. All utensils antiseptically treated.
No Branch Stores. EVERYTHING FOR THE HAIR. No Agents.

A SEASON OF SILK FOR WOMEN

LOOMS KEPT HUMMING NOW TO SUPPLY THE DEMAND.

Manufacturers Expect This to Be a Great Silk Year Owing to the Present Fashions in Dress—Growth of the Industry Here—Varieties That Are in Favor.

If there is anything in prophecy woman-kind will go clad in silk attire during the coming season. The largest manufacturers are keeping their looms humming, and silk buyers are expanding their ideas and their orders.

"Yes, this is going to be a big silk year," said the head of one of the most important wholesale silk houses in New York. "How do I know? Partly by intuition, I fancy. A silk man cultivates a sixth sense. But he cultivates what is ordinarily called horse sense, too."

"He has to keep his eyes wide open. There are all sorts of straws that hint which way the wind is blowing, but if a man isn't wide awake the straws get by without his seeing them."

"Of course, fashions have a great deal to do with the silk trade. They say the determined effort of the great Paris dress makers to revive Louis styles has been merely part of a scheme to boom the Lyons silk industry and sell the heavy and expensive silks. To a certain extent the effort has shown results."

"Handsome brocades and heavy silks of all kinds are showing a little more life than they did, but it is in the call for more that we see the result of the Louis movement. Women, for some reason or other, shy at the thought of wearing heavy silks, but they want to keep in line with the Louis effects, so they call for a heavy but supple silk in plain color. More is the answer."

All the manufacturers are turning out quantities of watered silk, especially in white and in black; and the buyers are placing big orders. If the watered silks change their minds or balk there will be the deuce to pay."

"There's a lot of more velours, silk and cotton, being turned out, too, for women who can't pay the price for silks. The Liberty satins have literally run the heavy satins out of the market and are apparently here to stay."

The satin foulards will have as great a vogue as ever and silk grenadines are coming along with a rush. Grenadines and other thin sheer materials will be worn even more than last season, and that means a boom in silk trade."

"You've no idea what a figure linings are in the business of the world. Not many years ago it was the exceptional woman who had her heavy dresses silk lined. Now almost every woman of even moderate income does it."

"Then the rise of the sheer goods, nets, canvas, &c., positively requiring silk lining, helped the silk trade along. The factories can't turn out taffetas fast enough. Taffeta is cock of the walk in the silk business."

Manufacturers have tried to substitute something for it, to introduce novelties. The women cling to taffeta and frown at the substitutes. It is queer that a weave of silk that is dead as long as taffeta did should come from its ashes and conquer the silk world."

"I believe that on a conservative estimate at least 75 per cent of the silk consumed in the country is taffeta, and most of it is made right here. No one can beat us on it or on any other silk save the high grade fancies woven at Lyons. When it comes to beauty of design and elaboration, Lyons leads the world."

"They take more time to do things over there. Labor is cheaper. They can afford to run a great many hand looms, and silks involving highly intricate designs and a multitude of colors call for hand looms."

"We have box looms that will throw as many as seven or eight colors but in these Lyons silks sometimes you will find three threads. The power loom will not do it."

"We have a few hand looms running over here, but they are few and far between. They can't turn out high art that requires long and bold work, so we stick to our power loom silks and let Lyons furnish our highest grade fancy silks."

"Zuretti, our highest grade fancy silks, mostly of the cheaper varieties, particularly the little checks and stripes, but the value of these materials have been greatly driven down by the influx of our own market."

"Just look here. I'll give you some statistics. In 1890 the United States imported 10 per cent of the silk trade consumed here. Now we make 90 per cent of the silk we use and consume it."

"In 1890 we had 600 power looms. Now we have over 30,000 power looms working on broad silks and about 1,000 on ribbons. That's the growth of the industry."

"It is a growth that has made much of the Lyons silk trade. The Lyons silk trade is a growth that has made much of the Lyons silk trade. The Lyons silk trade is a growth that has made much of the Lyons silk trade."

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Of course the best raw silk is furnished by Italy, but that supply is limited, and there are no other important sources of supply, save Japan and China. Italy, they've tried to start the industry in other countries, but it doesn't go. The worms don't get enough of the right kind of mulberry leaves, I believe. At any rate, they don't thrive.

"The experiment has been made in the United States, but with no success. Other experiments are to be made, I believe. Secretary Wilson has the silk culture here in his bonnet, but I'm not optimistic."

"I expect we'll have to keep on getting our raw silk from the Far East and Italy. Why not? The raw material doesn't pay duty and labor costs nothing in Japan. I can't see the inducement to compete, even if we could plant the country with mulberry trees and get silk worms down to work."

"What about mercerized goods? Have they affected the silk market?"

"Not a bit. Men have always tried to make cotton take the place of silk literally and figuratively, but they haven't succeeded. Mercer has come as near to it as any one. This process is, of course, kept secret, but in some way the separate threads are highly polished before being woven."

"Here's a piece of mercerized goods. Look at these threads when they are unravelled. You see each one of them is shiny on all sides. When they are woven they are found to make a fairly lustrous material, far superior to the surface lustrous materials that were the result of earlier experiment along the same line."

"There is a large quantity of mercerized goods sold, but the fact isn't as pronounced as at first, and I believe it affects the cotton goods trade more than the silk. The women who want silk and can afford it will buy it anyway, but some women like the silk-finished cottons better than the ordinary cottons."

"The mercerized goods and the other new silk substitutes may cut into the silk lining trade slightly, but they don't make enough difference to worry us. The women who couldn't buy silk are better off than they were, for they have something much more satisfactory in appearance than plain cotton; but the women who can have silk still have it. Nothing quite takes its place."

"New uses for silk are constantly arising to help the trade along. I suppose you've tried the idea of the man for dress coats made of the silk manufacturers' jump. Theatre cloaks, long carriage cloaks, elaborate silk cloaks of every sort have been more common this last year than ever before, but the taffeta long cloak for travelling, driving, &c., was the thing that touched up the silk business last spring."

"This spring it will be dramatic. Naturally the color most in demand for this purpose will be black, but biscuit and the shades of mode will be very popular."

"Biscuit is a strong note in all silk output this year, but the manufacturers expect another white season. Next to the black, which is always in excess, the largest supplies are being made in white, ivory and cream. More in those shades is heavily called for."

"After the whites and cream come biscuit, beige and their kindred, and then the usual gamut of green, blue, rose, &c. There are a good many fancy silks, some of them rather startling, in their frank coloring after the reign of pastel shades."

"The foulards are not especially different from those of last season. Blue and white, white and black, green and white and biscuit and white are the most popular combinations."

"The business and other weaves introduced in an effort to rival taffeta hold some vogue. They are beautiful, but the women are not enthusiastic over them. The business for instance, slips the shirt and the dress is not woven tightly enough to hold form, and particularly in undergoing cleaning, will separate and leave ugly spots."

"Biscuit is the reign of taffeta isn't it yet in sight?"

LONG WATCH FOR A SON.
The Rev. William Miller's Door Left Unlocked Twenty-eight Years.

HARTFORD, Jan. 25.—The death this week of the Rev. William Miller of Clifford was a long and fruitless watch for a runaway boy.

Enter William Miller as he was known was one of the best-known Baptist preachers in northwestern Pennsylvania. He officiated at more weddings and funerals than any other clergyman in Susquehanna county. He was 81 when he died.

He was strongly opposed to games of all kinds. One day twenty-eight years ago he discovered that his youngest son, John, had been playing croquet. The father gave the boy a severe reprimand and finally persuaded him to stop again to play croquet.

John told a companion afterward that he would show father a trick. That night, when the other members of the family were asleep, he ran away. The only thing he took with him besides his clothes were the pictures of his mother and sister, mounted from the parlor album. He never returned home.

So tragic of him could be found from the time he left the house. His parents were from the time he left the house. His parents were from the time he left the house. His parents were from the time he left the house. His parents were from the time he left the house.

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the picturesque laundresses of the Latin Quarter are more artistic than practical in their labors, for of late laundry work has been sent from Paris each week across the Channel to London.

England has long had the distinction of providing the best house servants, although France held the palm for laundry work until recently. But the demand now is for butlers, groomers and coachmen, housemaids and nurses of English birth.

They demand and get the highest rate of pay for their work now that they have added laundry work to the list of their accomplishments, they must stand prominent in this line.

It was at one time thought that America

the amount of labor that must have been put on them, they were sold, the smaller ones, at one cent each and the larger ones at two cents each.

It seems almost incredible that they could be made and sold at that price at a profit; but there must be some profit in them, for the man selling them now has been making and selling these parasols for twelve years.

For a couple of months in the summer he does some other work, but the rest of his time he devotes to these parasols. On the East Side he sells most of them, but in this city he works as far west as Sixth avenue, and when the market here seems pretty well supplied he goes for a time to some other neighboring or nearby city with his wares. May is the best month in the year for them, when children buy them for their Maying parties in the parks.

But people buy them the year around; the grown-ups taking them along to give their children, or it may be for home decoration, and the children buying them on sight because they are pretty.

HOW SHE MADE HER HIT.
A Wink is as Good as a Nod to Some of Our American Girls.

This is the story of a girl and a curry powder, both of which shall be nameless. The value of the story lies in its illustration of the fact that the American girl has an eye for opportunities and has ability to make the most of a good thing when she sees it.

The girl in question lives in a small town, belongs to an excellent family, and enjoys life, but, some time ago she contracted the prevalent mania of modern femininity. She wanted to do something. Having a good time wasn't enough of an excuse valve for her energy and ambition.

She looked the field over carefully. She

through its colored laundry women, could show enthusiasm in the art of doing up fine linen, but while the colored laundress of the South still achieves good results with the mangle and laces of her Southern mistress, the Northern variety of negro laundress is not expert. Besides the conditions in the crowded parts of the cities where the negroes live are not conducive to the thorough airing and cleaning drying necessary for good work in this line.

First Institute in Brooklyn has long made a specialty of the laundry class. One day each week the pupils gather about the teacher with tubs and irons and learn the mysteries of the art. For they are available professions in most seasons, few of whom understand that the cooking, laundry work is a science and can be made quite as interesting as other branches of household science. The teacher is a colored woman, the laundry class teacher is to illustrate the idea that laundry work can be done in an easy and pleasant way that is a profession, not a job.

The best methods for boiling, starching, bleaching and ironing are all shown with explanations of the chemistry of each operation and the reasons for each. The pupils are taught to use the ironing board to press the clothes and to use the mangle to press the clothes. The pupils are taught to use the mangle to press the clothes and to use the ironing board to press the clothes.

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honored by the home Government, and the incident was closed, but the friendship between the officer and the rajah endured. The rajah gave the Englishman handsome presents at parting, but the soldier had another friend at court, who also was grateful for certain kindly services, and perhaps for gastronomic appreciation.

The chief cook of the court salaried low before the captain and begged that the friend of the Poor would be graciously pleased to accept from the Officer of the earth a treasure that no money could buy, a secret that had been treasured in the family of the aforesaid Officer for generations. The curry of the rajah's kitchen should be the curry of the Captain's table.

It was famous. The secret of its making must not be told to other Indian cooks. It was the choicest possession of the cook and of his fathers before him. He would lay it at the Captain's feet. He did.

The Captain gave the recipe to his grandfather when he came back to England, said the girl's father. "It's a yard long and has all sorts of outlandish things in it, but it's the finest curried powder that ever came over. My grandfather used to make it and my mother, but it is a tremendous bother."

The girl had her idea. She demanded the resurrection of the rajah's recipe. She secured the country for ingredients and sent to India for herbs and spices. She brewed and pounded and tasted and hovered over the concoction with the enthusiasm of a Macbeth witch. The curry was a success. She could make it, she felt convinced that she could give the original Officer curries and spices and beat him at his own game of curried cooking.

The family first looked on in amazement, then smiled, then caught a mild reflection of her enthusiasm. Having discovered the curried powder, she went to work to sell it. That wasn't an easy proposition for a girl of no business experience, but she was a girl of ideas. She got out a clever leaflet telling the India tale in picturesque fashion. She selected a number of the very best restaurants and hotels and sent them samples of her curried powder, the leaflet and a courteous request for a trial of the powder. Then she waited. That was the hardest part of the effort.

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